

COUNTRIES OF THE BLIND

by ROSINE DE BOUNEVIALLE.

In the country of the blind, it is said, the one-eyed man is king. What the relevant collection of bat-eyed ones always forget, or perhaps simply do not realise is that the one-eyed man may have made himself king but he remains one-eyed for all that, whereas all his subjects have two-eyes which, in the so-called Free World at least, are not closed to sight on account of an incurable disease but because such an attitude is the equivalent of liberal peering through rosy grasses, and is as pleasantly analgesic as laughing gas. The contemporary view being what it is, many of us are as addicted to shutting our eyes to reality as alcoholics are to drowning their world in drink. In passive obstinacy we cling to the dark in spite of even our self-appointed monarch's inadvertent eye-openers. He has such singularity of vision as to see One World as ambition's culmination devoutly to be wished, so he plasters the universe with explicit posters advertising the hellish destination he favours; and we grope blindly by in nervous rather than blissful ignorance.

Such is our racist One Worlde's habit of arrogance that we no longer have to search the small print for information as to his intentions. If only we would open our eyes, our senses might react to resist the assaults on our sovereignty so pridefully revealed. Still, we can rely on the one-eyed boss periodically taking our continued blindness for granted, throwing restraint to the winds and overlaying our most sacred symbols with the unmistakable mark of Zion.

Whitehall's Wailing Wall

Take this last month, for instance; his slimy trail was visible over almost every news item, culminating in the announcement (reported on the BBC's *P.M.* programme on 22nd. October) by the Board of Deputies of British Jews and — wait for it — the British Council of Christians and Jews of the proposal to erect a monument in Whitehall to *eleven million Jews*. "Opposite the Cenotaph" we were told, "it may serve to remind people of others who died as a result of Nazi tyranny," or words to that effect. So *now* whose war was it?

What colossal, infernal impertinence, and I do mean infernal. If ever an idea emanated from the nether regions, that one did so. "Six million Jews" in Israel, "eleven million Jews" in London. Americans had better keep their eyes on Capitol Hill!

For years we have closed our eyes to the implications of the much-publicised Jewish ex-serviceman's march performed in Whitehall *after* Her Majesty The Queen attends the Remembrance service at the Cenotaph on the nearest Sunday to November 11th. For years, only the National Front has taken cognisance of and action upon Friend-of-Israel Wilson's outrageous decision to exclude Rhodesia's World Wars-dead from that Remembrance. Without that N.F. action inaugurated a decade or so ago by A. K. Chesterton, all the precedents point to the supposition that not only our Rhodesian but our South African allies also would by now be excluded from the list of those calling for our prayers and gratitude for their sacrifice made in good faith. If the proposed Zionist memorial *is* erected "opposite the Cenotaph", will the royals and other dignitaries be compelled by "world opinion" to carry and lay *two* wreaths of pale blue poppies? Or would that be presumptuous of the British who should be satisfied with being lumped among the "others"? It only remains for us to learn what form the memorial will take . . .

Zimbupside-downbwe

. . . And speaking of Wailing Walls, there was that General who recently turned up from You-know-what-Rhodesia with his reassuring messages for "those at home", just as if there were no ghost haunting the lift shaft in Lancaster House, that home of infamous conferences where the colour of red carpets would be the most

appropriate thing about the deferences paid to the participants. The burden of General Wall's remarks was to the effect that when everyone has been mesmerized into walking on the ceiling, everything could go on as before, and no-one would notice that what had been at the bottom was now at the top, so to speak. Well, the Salisbury delegation certainly appears to be politically weightless as well as sightless, so if it can maintain this state of blind levitation there will be, no doubt, "every chance of winning through to a solution satisfactory to all", as the "simple soldierman" predicts.

The China Trail

Those who can still tell themselves that salvation lies with Mrs. Thatcher might take another look at the peregrinations and the outcomes thereof of her recently-designated political pin-up boy, the octogenarian and unrepentant traitor, Harold Macmillan. His presence on any scene should make even the most cursory observer expect the advent of little unkindly "winds that creep round twilight corners," especially when they are "half asleep". Over the years of his premiership, these insidious draughts have dissipated an empire and blown away the very idea of national defence, so his trip down the China trail at this time is a signpost we ignore in our continued peril. Always bearing in mind who runs the media, the very blatancy of the publicisation of the flocking to Peking is in remarkable concert with the present arrogance of Zionist symbolism. The egregious Super-Mac was lately depicted on the front page of the *Daily Telegraph* wearing a "Mao-style cap" on his return from Peking, and just in case this might be mistaken for tourist whimsy, it was underpinned by a 1959 image of the Aeolus-manipulator wearing his "Moscow hat".

Nor is Macmillan the only sign of the times. Since *Candour* reported the Rockefeller move to Peking just over a year ago, the blazes on the China trail have multiplied with almost monotonous regularity. The *Daily Telegraph* on 16th. October had a whole batch, for instance: *Macmillan sets off for China* (ostensibly to compare the production methods of the Chinese National Publishing Co. with Macmillan's company); *Hua welcome at Heathrow* (Mrs. T. will go to meet the Chinese Premier and Chairman of the Communist Party — she could do no less for royalty); *Food prices may rocket in China* (no prizes for guessing who will provide the subsidies); *'Own a Chinese Villa' offer* (A Hong Kong construction company is to build a housing estate in the Southern China city of Canton — would that be to house the Hong Kong-captured escapers from the "more moderate form of Communism" favoured by the Chinese Vice-Premier? Well, hardly.). The saga continued with Chairman Hua telling the French that "a strong Europe is vital to world peace", yet, says the *Telegraph*, "he has not abandoned Mao Tse-Tung's thesis of the 'inevitability of war'". The next day, we learned that Hua "unexpectedly received" Dr. Henry Kissinger. The international repertory company does not change much.

The Red prophet duly arrived in England to be greeted, as foretold, at Heathrow by Mrs. Thatcher and a Coldstream Guard of honour. The *Telegraph* speculated on the "delicate" talks the pair would have on the fate of Hong Kong, and decided Britain would be allowed to keep it as it is "a gateway to the West". What could be plainer than that? It certainly won't accommodate only one-way traffic. On 24th. October we learned that all exchange controls were abolished — except those relating to Rhodesia, it goes without saying. So come the looming strikes, Government can do a Stanley Baldwin and "management" can leave "the workers" to such social security as is still available, and invest anywhere from the English Channel to the China Sea, at last bringing about that exodus of industry from Europe's off-shore island fortold in the 'fifties by advocates of the E.E.C.

Common Market Madness

That brings us to the Common Market. It becomes increasingly difficult to conceal the fact that there can be no compensation for loss of sovereignty, and that Britain's continued membership is supported by M.P.s of all parties is a seeming insanity that can be explained away only in terms of the One World conspiracy, as *Candour* has always maintained. Otherwise the news that the E.E.C. is forced to subsidise a wheat glut coming on top of the "lamb row", the "fish row" and the "Budget row" would have convinced any British representative of the spurious nature of the claims of advantages extolled to bemuse the populace into acquiescence.

It may be said that there are anti-Marketeters in the Parliamentary ranks; indeed there are, but like a pack of virgins at a party pretending they do not want to be kissed, they all run round the room yet nobody runs out of it!

Pope's Progress

Amidst all the October news of Communist-caused food crises in Russia and Indo-China; Marxist terrorism in Spain, Northern Ireland, Angola, Mozambique, southern Africa and sundry South American states;

persecution in China, the Soviet Union and the client states of both, and the floods of refugees desperate to escape them — amid all this, the largest headlines still went to the tour of Pope John Paul II.

"Triumphal" was the description most often applied to his progress in Ireland and the United States. If audience appeal were the only criterion, that would have been an accurate comment. But as the papal pilgrimage was made in the interests of "peace" and "justice", we, at least, cannot shut our eyes to the implications of some singular utterances and silences.

In Drogheda, such was the ambiguity of His Holiness's remarks on violence that the Peace People (recipients of that dubious accolade, the Nobel Peace Prize), who have been somewhat in media eclipse lately, suddenly emerged on television claiming papal sanction for condemnation of "Government violence" in not providing houses and jobs for the minority (*sic*). So, said the Peace People interviewed, until the British Government "violence" stops and British troops are removed, it is hypocritical to expect that any other violence will cease. The Holy Father himself, they implied, had spoken of the "violence" on both sides. Alas, even if it were not so, his remarks could be so construed. I did, with my own ears, hear him say there must be justice and peace even before law and order; a statement greeted with rapturous applause. From there it is a short step to suppose that the I.R.A. does have a case — although too extreme in putting it — but the British Government has no case at all and is merely provocative. As that is evidently the opinion of the Primate of All-Ireland, who has so lately been made a Cardinal after demanding "political status" for the convicted terrorists defiling their cells in H block in pursuance of that same object, it is no wonder that Irish opinion on the "triumph" remains divided.

When it came to his visit to the United Nations headquarters, John Paul II gave the Organisation much the same eulogistic treatment as had Paul IV in 1965. Can this Pope also have forgotten or been unaware of the perjured-traitor Alger Hiss's co-authorship of the United Nations Charter, and its likeness to the *Communist Manifesto*? No amount of papal promotion of love, harmonious family life, celebrate clergy and modest nuns, essential as they are, can substitute for a forthright repeat of Pius XI's condemnation of Communism as a creed intrinsically evil with which we should have nothing to do either directly or indirectly. If Communism, and with it the Usury which sustains it, had been so condemned, perhaps the Chairman of the Chinese Communist Party would not have been entertained at and personally conducted over Buckingham Palace by the Queen, accompanied by the supplicant royal salesmen, the Dukes of Edinburgh and Kent. On this form, the British state visit to China will not be long delayed.

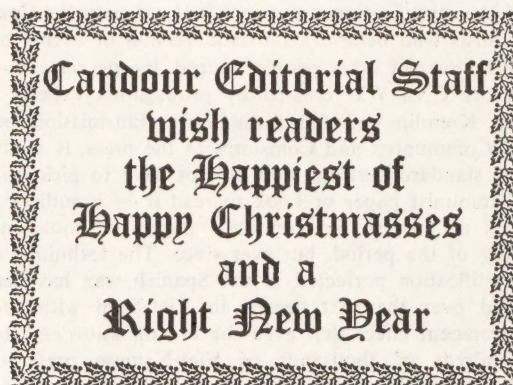
Highway To Hell

These are the essential signposts marking the "dual-carriageway to Hell", as A. K. Chesterton called it. Today it looks more like a fully-developed motorway, and we should be grateful for that. We have only to believe the evidence of our eyes to make sure we do not travel that road by mistake. Surely, no one goes on a motorway for pleasure, but only to reach its advertised destination as quickly as possible. Therefore, if these signs are taken as timely warnings — however fortuitous — we shall avoid that road altogether, especially as we really want to go in the opposite direction; even if we are somewhat less well-informed about what we shall find when we get there.

Of course, we do have it on the Very Best Authority that our joy there will last forever.

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DUX HISPANORUM

by ANTHONY COONEY, B.A.

Four years ago, on 20th November, 1979, to the general rejoicing of the liberalist press and media, one of Europe's greatest sons passed peacefully away. His Excellency, Francisco Franco, Dux Hispanorum, Victor of Morocco, Toledo and the Ebro was comparable in Spanish history only with El Cid Campeador. Like the Cid, General Franco found his country conquered by the agents of an alien ideology and like the Cid, he liberated it from a loathesome rule and restored it to itself. Significantly, the turning point in both Crusades was the liberation of Toledo, the sacred place of Spain, achieved by the Cid in his march through Aragon and by General Franco in his brilliant four-hundred mile dash from Seville to the Alcazar. General Franco, alone of those who withstood Communism was triumphant throughout his life time. This was something the Communists, their fellow-travelling Social Democrats and their liberalist comsims (*Communist sympathisers* -Ed.) never forgave him. During his life, they attacked him through their press with distortion, innuendo, the suppression of the truth and downright lies. In his last illness, obscenities such as the *Guardian* and *Times* prepared to rejoice in his death. Their vile revels, however, could harm him even less than their midden heap buzzing did in life, for this, the last valient Knight of Christendom, has been received into an everlasting reward.

The Spanish Civil War has often been described as a "testing ground". Usually, the testing is thought to be of weapons, especially in air warfare. It is true that the Powers tested out both new military theories and technologies in Spain, but perhaps of more importance the Spanish War was used to test a new weapon in psychological warfare—the mystification of the issue. Douglas Hyde in *I Believed* bore witness to the success of the mystification campaign; it is not only the Communists who believe a fantastic version of events but all manner of other people. Indeed, the perverse story of the Civil War created by propaganda experts in the Kremlin and fed through its transmission belt of Communists and Comsims in the press, is almost the standard version. You do not have to pick up a Communist paper or book to read it — it suffices to pick up any of the "capitalist" papers or books, not only of the period, but ever since. The technique of mystification perfected in the Spanish war has been used over the past decade in Viet-Nam with such permanent effect that even the certain knowlege that hundreds of thousands of Viet-Nameese prefer to cast themselves upon the ocean rather than remain

in their homeland has not led anyone, least of all anyone in the media, to the blinding insight that in the long Viet-Nameese war the United States was in the right, and the Communist aggressors in the wrong. The same technique of mystification of the issue is being employed in Northern Ireland, so that hardly anyone who reads the papers or watches the T.V. programmes which purport to "explain" the quarrel and the situation, can formulate any clear ideas on the matter. It is important, therefore, not merely as an exercise in historical enquiry, but as a defensive weapon for today, that we set the record straight as far as the Spanish Civil War is concerned. If we lack the power to de-mystify the great mass of people, at least we ought to have a clear account of the period in our own minds.

"Fascism"

The favourite smear of the British media against General Franco is that he was a "Fascist." The word has a definitive meaning, though obviously it is also a broad one, just as is "Conservative" or "Liberal." Fascism is a particular theory of political science involving the concept of a revolutionary elite displacing a moribund elite and restructuring the state both politically and economically for its continued vitality and safety. The theory of Fascism began to emerge at the end of the nineteenth century, long before the inter-war Fascist movements had been thought of. It is simple to show that General Franco was not a "Fascist" in this exact sense. He was not a member of the Jose de Riviera Falange, which in fact, played only a small part in bringing General Franco to power — his main support coming from the army, the Carlist party and the great mass of Spanish townsmen and peasantry. It was the latter, the ordinary non-political people who filled the Civil Guard, Spain's territorial army, upon whom the weight of the early fighting mainly rested.

Volume One of *The Journal of Contemporary History* is devoted to the subject of "International Fascism, 1920-45." It contains a number of monographs covering the three French Fascist Parties, the "Second Wave" of Fascism in Italy, the purist fascist movement "The Iron Guard" of Romania and the "All Russia Fascist Party", etc. Whilst the *Journal* made the point that the Secretary General of the All Russia Fascist Party addressed Stalin in 1945 as the epitome of Fascism and begged leave to return to Russia, it also adjudged that the most authentic Fascist Government was that of Dr. Salazar in

Portugal and dismissed the idea that the Government of General Franco was Fascist. Certainly the Spanish Government was conservative and authoritarian but, in the *Journal's* view, it had none of the Revolutionary characteristics of an authentic Fascist movement. "Fascist", in fact, is not used in its exact sense when applied to General Franco (among others), but simply as a perjorative, meaning "Anti-Communist."

Just as the "Fascist" smear is bandied around by the "free" press, so too is the legend propagated that General Franco won the civil war against the "Spanish people" with the aid of Italian and German troops and planes. Christopher Hibbert in his authoritative *Benito Mussolini* records Sr. Mussolini's enthusiastic support of the Nationalist cause in Spain and his generous supply of troops and arms. However, he stresses that Hitler was not interested and showed no eagerness to assist General Franco to victory. Bullock, in his *Hitler - A Study in Tyranny* goes much further and records that Hitler authorised the sale of arms to the Reds by Krupps, the arms being paid for from the Spanish gold reserve. In the event, a large convoy of Krupps' arms were intercepted by General Franco's forces.

Although German aid in the air did eventually come to General Franco by way of the Condor volunteer squadrons, it was more than matched in quantity, if not in quality, by the Russian supply of fighters, tanks and Generals to the Madrid regime. Thus, the argument that the German bombers were decisive cannot be taken seriously. The strategic bombing of Germany between 1940 and 1945, often by one thousand bombers at a time, not to mention the bombing of North Viet Nam more recently, is now known to have been only marginally effective. Are we seriously asked to believe that the lumbering bombers of the 'thirties, each with a maximum load of 1000 lbs, and with no more than twenty or so planes in each raid, won the war for General Franco? As for the Italian troops, the British press spent the years 1940 to 1945 convincing us of the cowardice, inefficiency and general uselessness of Italian divisions, so it rings a little hollow to-day when the same newspapers, with the unspeakable *Guardian* in the lead, try to tell us that they won the Spanish Civil War. In fact, as the heroic defence of the Alcazar by cadets and Civil Guards proved, it was the great mass of the Spanish people, who rose to welcome General Franco, who threw out the Communist Government which was presided over by the Soviet Ambassador Bela Kohen (Khun). When General Mola's troops in Andalusia declared against the bankrupt and discredited "Popular Front" Government after its rigged election of 1936, forty

thousand volunteers had flocked to their banner before the end of the first day in Andalusia alone. That sort of response was typical throughout Spain.

Red Terror

Vast expense and energy has been devoted, from 1936 until now, to minimizing the Communist role in the so-called Popular Front Government. General Franco, we are assured, led a revolt against a democratically elected government, a major element of which was a social democratic party comparable with our own dear old fuddy-duddy British Labour Party, benign, broad-minded and eager to please. The facts, as opposed to the fiction, are simple. In 1931 early returns of local elections showed a big swing to the Second International parties in the cities. King Alphonso, against the advice of his supporters, abdicated and left the country rather than expose it to civil war. A Republic was proclaimed, which was controlled by the Left Wing parties and which set about the destruction of Spanish society and culture with an enthusiasm rightly described as daemonic. Penal legislation was enacted against the Church, proprietorship and the family. Worse, however, the new Government, ever willing to wound but fearful to strike, encouraged private persecution, thuggery, vandalism and murder. Ironically, it relied for the destruction of its enemies upon that very "fascism" (in its perjorative sense of political intimidation) which its allies have ever since tried to pin upon General Franco. It was in this atmosphere of unrestrained terror that Jose de Riviera founded the Falange. The Falangists were subjected to violence and murder from the Left, including the machine-gunning of their public meetings, against which the Government offered no protection. Naturally, they responded. In 1936 a General Election was held in which the moderate conservative and Rightist parties were returned with a majority. The Leftist provisional Government, which had proclaimed the Republic, immediately destroyed the ballots and suppressed the victorious opposition, a fact which G. K. Chesterton has recorded. The response of the "capitalist" press in this country was typified by an editorial in the *News Chronicle* rejoicing that the success of "reactionary" forces had been reversed!

Much is made of the smallness of the Comintern-affiliated Communist Party in the Popular Front Government after the rigged election of 1936. As part of the glozing, little is made of the part played by the other Marxist Party P.O.U.M. (Partido Obrero de Unification Marxists), nor of the vehement Marxist character of the Second Internationalists in the Popular Front. In addition to the Marxists were

the Grand Orient Masons, such as Llopis who issued the decree of 2nd February 1932 banning the crucifix from classrooms.

As the *Joint Letter of the Spanish Bishops to the Whole World* recorded, not only was the Popular Front Government illicit because of its destruction of the ballots of 1936, but time and again it abandoned its authority to the mobs organised by the seventy-nine trained agitators imported from Russia. Authority had indeed slipped from the hands of the Government and it was no longer capable of exercising the basic laws of Political Plenum, those of protection and obedience. In these circumstances the army, correctly and legitimately under the canons of International Law, intervened to restore order.

After an outbreak of the Civil War, the Popular Front capitulated entirely to the Communists. Bela Kohen, the butcher of Hungary in 1919, arrived as Russian "Ambassador" to take over the direction of the "Spanish" Government, and before the end of the war he, in fact, presided over the "Spanish" Cabinet. It was Kohen who spent the Spanish gold reserve with Hitler and (as a matter of U.N.O. record) stole the rest of the reserve and shipped it to Russia when he fled the country in 1939. The daemonic fury of the Communists against Spain and the Spanish Church is recorded in the figures: 20,000 churches destroyed; 6,000 priests murdered, 300,000 laymen murdered, tortures including hacking of limbs, disembowelling, blinding, burying alive, burning alive, crucifixion, the destruction of priceless works of art and architecture, even of the Roman Arch of Bara. Those who insist that the Popular Front Government was composed of "Social Democrats" do a great disservice to the Social Democratic parties if they load them with the crimes committed in Spain between 1931 and 1939. The joint letter of the Spanish Bishops, dated 1st July 1937, fully detailed the illegality and crimes of the Republican regime. It was supported by the letter of the Metropolitan Bishops to the Prime Minister of the Provisional Government dated 3rd June, 1931, by Cardinal Goma's document *The Plight of Spain* published in Pamplona on 23rd November, 1936, by the evidence given by Cardinal Goma to the International Eucharistic Congress in Budapest and by his *Obligatory Reply: an Open Letter to Don Jose Antonio Aquirre* of 10th January, 1937. Communists themselves have borne testimony to the Communist control of the so-called Spanish Government:—Hyde in *I Believed* and Andre Gide, Anatole France, Stephen Spender and others in *The God That Failed*.

Hitler

Everything possible is done to bracket General Franco with Hitler; an easy way of presenting him

as a bogey man to the popular imagination. It is strange indeed the contortions which the comsimsps of the media will perform to procure this bracketing. So the Granada T.V. programme broadcast on the day of General Franco's death made great play of his war-time meeting with Hitler. Hitler, of course, got nothing from General Franco who refused to involve Spain in the war. No matter, this was simply an example of General Franco's "ingratitude" in not coming to Hitler's aid! The programme chose to quote Churchill's *History of the Second World War* in which the latter stated that he was happy to place on record this tribute to General Franco's wickedness! The quote was out of context, for Churchill had preceded it with the remark that General Franco "despised and distrusted Hitler." and then had gone on, with total lack of logic, to castigate him for ingratitude!

If General Franco was not a Fascist, even in the proper sense of the word, he was much less a National Socialist. It is generally thought, even by those who admire General Franco, that he had no particular political philosophy, that he was merely a conservative who successfully defeated the Communist conspiracy against his country. The description "Conservative" does, in fact, contain much truth, but in the present connotations of the term is misleading. General Franco was much more than a "modern" conservative; he was a true and perceptive son of Christendom. He was not concerned merely to preserve the ancient order of Christendom in Spain, but to restore it. He saw through the fallacies of Ballot Box Democracy — the tyranny of the mindless majority — and the words of Charles I might well be his own: that the liberty of the subject was not in participating in Government, but in having Government. That is, in having certain laws and customs to protect the weak from the strong, to defend the rights and define the duties of each citizen, and to maintain the tranquility and freedom which in English Law we describe so effectively as "The Queen's Peace." It was for this reason that during General Franco's rule in Spain there was far more *real personal freedom* than in many other countries, including Britain. Even the *Guardian*, by some slip of editorial scrutiny, has borne witness to this fact. In its edition of September 12, 1977 it reported on the heated reaction of Spaniards to new traffic regulations which empower police to place a lock on any car parked on Madrid's streets. The reactions have been attacks upon the police when placing the locks, smashing of the locks and picking of the locks, whilst Madrid's oldest newspaper inveighed against "tyranny stalking the streets." The *Guardian* then made the curious comment:

"General Franco allowed Spaniards an *unprecedented degree of personal freedom*", which it goes on to suggest they might be disinclined to give up in return for their new "political and ideological freedoms (*sic*). I can sympathise with the Spaniards: giving up personal freedom in return for the right to mark a piece of paper with the sign of an illiterate once every five years has never struck me, at least, as a good bargain.

Reconstruction

Having restored Government to Spain, General Franco set about the long task of reconstruction. It is said that it was once possible to ride across Spain beneath the shade of trees. The trees have long gone; they built the mighty fleets which girdled the Atlantic and Pacific in the days of Spain's greatness. Their disappearance left Spain harsh, hot and poor. A policy of re-afforestation which might leave our own modish conservationists "green" with envy was instituted by General Franco within a year of the end of the War of Liberation. Great "Forests of the Fatherland" clothe whole ranges of hills, coniferous trees for timber and cork trees for local industry have been planted by the tens of thousands. Actual Prison Reform in Spain is in sharp contrast to the "Police State" and "Concentration Camps" dreamed up by the media. A full report on the Spanish Prison System was published by the redoubtable Dr. Halliday Sutherland in 1949 after an independent tour of Spain's hospitals and prisons; it sold in Britain under the title *Spanish Journey*. Education and rehabilitation were seen to be the key roles of the Prison Service long before they became trendy ideas in Britain. One feature of the Spanish penal system is the use of frequent amnesties to celebrate National Days and Feast Days. The principle appears to be that sudden and unexpected release will stir gratitude, and hopefully the determination to reform, in the convicts heart. A homely feature of General Franco's welfare service was the provision of a marriage dowry for each girl whose parents were too poor to provide one.

In place of the Trade Unions (which always had the potential of becoming a state within the State, a society against society, as we have now found to our cost in Britain), General Franco re-instituted the Guild system of Christendom; not as a quaint petrifact, but brought up to date in a new synthesis of large scale industry and the timeless needs of worker and master. The National Syndicates functioned not only to defend the economic rights of the worker, but also his dignity and the standards of his craft. Long before James Callaghan introduced his tribunals, staffed by failed Trade Union officials and Fabians, to hear appeals against dismissals, General

Franco had instituted the system of "Labour Courts," presided over by independent magistrates. It will come as a surprise not only to leftist Francophobes, but equally to British "conservatives" (i.e. refugees from the nineteenth century Liberal Party), to realize that since 1939 no one in Spain has been "sacked" at the mere will of an employer or manager; such matters are arbitrated by the courts.

General Franco's political failings were not those popularly attributed to him — "fascist", "dictator", "oppressor", etc. On the contrary, his true failings were his political virtues! A "Legitimist" in politics, he could not bring himself to reject the claims of the grandson of Alphonsus to the throne in favour of the claims of the Carlist heir. Like El Cid before him he could not, for venal pragmatism, abandon an unworthy prince. The tragedy is that Spain today would still be safe for Christendom if General Franco had restored to the throne the princely Don Xaviour Carlos. In the same way, General Franco was always a statesman, never a politician. There were no great public speeches, no oratory, no propaganda campaigns to win allegiance. The truth, he believed, could speak for itself. Perhaps the only popular public appearance of his rule was in 1947, when he walked through the streets of Madrid with his daughter on his arm, to her wedding. The British press reported the event briefly; none of them seemed to notice there was a dichotomy between their photographs of the dense, cheering crowds, and their descriptions of him as "hated dictator."

General Franco's government, properly and legally, did not permit foreign subversives to export to Spain either their literature or their agents. However, it did not impinge on the freedom of Spaniards themselves; indeed, many might think it was too liberal and too tolerant of its enemies. On my own visits to Spain, it was not so much the bookshops and newsagents, filled with books and journals from all over the world which impressed me most as symbols of a freedom at least equal to that enjoyed in Britain, but the office equipment and supply shops. Here in the windows for open purchase I saw typewriters, photocopiers and duplicators. When a Communist conspiracy succeeds and seizes power, not only do all such machines immediately disappear from the sale-rooms, but more particularly those in private ownership are seized. It is a crime in Russia to own a duplicator!

Franco: The Man

What is the measure, then, of this man who for forty-three years stood unmoved and resolute against a flood of hate and lies, like a great bastion of civilization and Christendom? Perhaps all his qualities

are encapsulated in the incident his enemies seek to make the most of: his meeting with Adolf Hitler in October 1940. A string of politicians from Lloyd George onwards had met Hitler and returned home to sing his praises. None of them were able to resist his mesmerism. Some, like Lloyd George, escaped into semi-retirement, others like Chamberlain found themselves surrendering everything, quaking with fear for a while. Mussolini, who had described Hitler as "an unsavoury adventurer . . . a dangerous fool" and National Socialism as "A travesty of Fascism . . . arrant nonsense . . . a barbarous and savage system capable only of slaughter, p'under and blackmail . . . the revolt of the old German tribes of the primeval forests," fell under Hitler's spell within an hour of meeting him and became the slave of his will for life. Mussolini was not the only one. To the list can be added Quisling, Admiral Horthy and the leaders of the Iron Guard. This is the context in which we must see the battle of wills between Hitler

and General Franco which took pace at Hendaye in October 1940. General Franco, with nothing but an ancient and noble tradition of Roman civilization and a grandeur long past; and Hitler, able to point to the map of Spain's lost empire and say, "All this I will give to thee . . ." It is the measure of the integrity of personality, the strength of Faith, the soundness of Reason of General Franco, that he withstood unmoved both the blandishments and the awesome will power of Hitler, before whom all others exposed to personal contact had fallen. In the event, it was Hitler who withdrew dec'aring that he would rather have his teeth drawn than meet Franco again.

The famous meeting at Hendaye was not, as the spiteful Churchill would have it, an exercise in ingratitude on the part of General Franco. It was a testing of the measure of the greatness of Man, Dux Hispanorum, Champion of Christendom.



General Franco's investiture as Head of Government to the Spanish State in a Burgos palace, October 1936.

Britain's Rhodesian Achievements

by NOEL HUNT.

Now that Britain has persuaded the Rhodesians to destroy themselves by their abject vote in favour of Black rule, it is perhaps worth asking what will be the actual results of British meddling in the affairs of Rhodesia.

For a start, a Black-ruled 'Zimbabwe' means that another large slice of Africa will revert from Christianity to paganism. It may well be true that today Britain is only nominally a Christian country. But even so, a reversion to tribal ethics in Rhodesia — so far as they can be said to exist — can hardly be regarded as a desirable change.

Strategically, Britain has lost a faithful friend. In her place, she has set up a Zimbabwe already committed to the 'Third World' and a life of international mendicancy. It is as certain as anything can be that Zimbabwe will seldom support Britain either militarily or politically. Rhodesia sent her men to die for Britain on four occasions. Zimbabwe never will. The views of our friends do not matter: we have none. By her senseless destruction of Rhodesia, Britain has greatly weakened her only remaining ally in Africa — the Republic of South Africa. The British and American onslaught on South Africa can now go ahead with renewed momentum, and with the great advantage that Zimbabwe can now be used as the invasion base.

Subsidising Inefficiency

The new order will be expensive for the British tax-payer. Rhodesia never received a penny of British Government money. We may be sure that we shall shortly be told that we must supply money and 'aid' on a massive scale, ostensibly to 'repair the damage in war-torn Zimbabwe'. In fact, the money will be used to build up the country to enable it to play its long-planned role as a base for the invasion of South Africa. For years, Rhodesia fed itself and exported food to an Africa starving because of its idleness and inefficiency. For the future Zimbabwe will have to import food, as Zambia does, and for the same reasons — idleness, inefficiency and the expulsion of White farmers from their land. But, of course, we shall be told that 'democracy' is the order of the day in Zimbabwe — until, that is, some grubby little gangster usurps power, suspends the constitution and proceeds to rule by decree. Britain will, naturally, recognise his regime at once.

Britain and America plead that their vendetta against Rhodesia is based on a burning concern for

the well-being of the tribal African. This, apparently, can only be held to be complete when the luckless African has a ballot paper in one hand and a trades union membership in the other. Once this has been achieved, runs the mythology, Utopia will come overnight to Zimbabwe. In fact, Britain's actions which might well have been regarded as excessive by Attila the Hun. Under Black rule, we may confidently expect a drop in educational standards, a drop in population because of an inability to maintain medical standards and widespread starvation. 'Aid' will then have to be provided on a massive scale — but, naturally, with no strings attached. Most of it will end up in the pockets of the ruling clique, as has been the case elsewhere in Africa. There is no reason for it to be different in Zimbabwe.

The professed reason for interfering in the affairs of Rhodesia is to bring 'freedom' and 'democracy' to the Black population. In fact, all that has been achieved is to give the Black man a new master. Since 1893, he has been ably and tolerantly governed by the White. From now on he will be harshly ruled either by the Mongol or the Slav, operating through Black puppets. We do not yet know who will finally rule in Zimbabwe, but it is certain that it will never be the Black.

Tribal Loyalty

If Britain's actions had won her friends in Black Africa, one could perhaps argue that the game was worth the candle. The reality is that they have not. Far from winning her friends in Africa, Britain's actions have merely reinforced the contempt with which she is held throughout the continent. From the point of view of the Black, she deserves it. In Africa the tribe is all and an African's ultimate loyalty is to his tribe. Africa has seen Britain turn on and destroy members of her own tribe there — not once, but again and again. Such behaviour is regarded as utterly contemptible. Of course, while the British continue to provide money and aid and to submit tamely to insults, it is inexpedient to say so. But the contempt is still there.

The breakdown in law and order which is inevitable under Black rule will mean that in Zimbabwe we shall more than likely see the formation of a Ku Klux Klan-type organisation. It will have another name, of course, but the reason for its formation and its methods of operation will be the same as those of the early Klan in America: that White

women and children were not safe from molestation by Black thugs, and that the regime gave them no redress.

Perhaps Britain's most amazing feat in the Rhodesian affair was one which many people regarded as impossible. Rhodesians were fiercely loyal and staunchly royalist. Britain managed to make them into republicans. A truly staggering achievement.

When one considers the turmoil, tyranny and starvation that lie ahead for the inhabitants of Zimbabwe 'democracy', one can only ask with Neitsche: "For what has caused more suffering than the follies of the compassionate?"

Noel Hunt is leader of the Rhodesian Conservative Alliance.

CHURCHES AID THE BUTCHERS OF BABIES

Liberation in Africa, Father Arthur Lewis' most recent pamphlet, is a layman's guide to Church involvement in the southern African struggle. It is no way comprehensive, nor does it claim to give a balanced overall picture of the activities of the World Council of Churches. But it contains enough of the basic unassailable facts to enable the thinking Christian to grasp the basic issue.

Father Lewis' position is clear. "In the most astounding volte face in the history of Christianity, the Churches, goaded on by the Marxist-orientated World Council of Churches and its subsidiary councils, have spearheaded the movement to destroy Christianity and Christian civilisation in Africa. Today they are in the vanguard not only of the oppression of the Black African people, but of the drive to enslave them to Marxism."

The facts speak for themselves. Particularly horrifying was the massacre of Elim missionaries near Umtali by the W.C.C. -subsidised Patriotic Front butchers on 23rd. June of last year. Eight British missionaries and four little children - including a three-weeks-old baby were bayoneted to death by these savages. The missionaries were unarmed. Three were men, the rest women. The honest reader will not find it easy to dissent from the author's conclusion: "Now is the time to rebel for Christ . . . to use our every influence to get the Churches out of the World Council of Churches." This frightening exposure of Christianity in the service of Communism should be placed in the hands of as many churchmen as possible.

Available from the Christian League of South Africa, Box 28507, 0132 Sunnyside, South Africa at 60p per single copy, £2.75 per five copies and £5 per 10 copies.

POLITICIANS' PROMISES

The Government's immigration proposals outlined at the Conservative Party conference will make little difference to the number of coloureds entering Britain, immigrant organisations have claimed. They say the reduction in numbers will be negligible. One group estimated the proposals would keep out a mere 3,000 immigrants a year. William White'law had been "pretending" when he said that a substantial number could be excluded, said Ian Martin, general secretary of the Joint Council for the Welfare of Immigrants, while Zia Chishpi, deputy director of the U.K. Immigrants' Advisory Service declared that tightening up present immigration rules "will not substantially cut the numbers of immigrants." It would appear that on the immigration issue, Tory policy has not performed a U-turn, but rather been a non-starter!

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A LITTLE SQUIB ON JOURNALISTS

by BILL GRIMSTAD.

I've got a problem. It seems that there's another communist slaughterhouse operating in the world — about the twentieth, by my reckoning, since the Bolshevik revolution of 1917 — but I can't find a thing about it in the *New York Times* or on A.B.C.-T.V.

Oh, there have been stories enough on the south-east Asian mass murders and human-wave refugee expulsions. *Newsweek* magazine, Senator George McGovern and even Polish newsman Wiesław Gornicki — raving anti-communists none of them — have revealed that some two million of Cambodia's former seven million souls have been liquidated on the holy altar of Karl Marx. Which is no big break-through in Red honesty, since even the ex-deputy premier in the Polish regime, Jędrzej Świątek, arrogantly so-whatted that 'we could not avoid the killings' (*Newsweek*, January 8th., 1979).

And Commie Vietnam, sensing opportunity as the Cambodian workers' paradise proprietors drunkenly slaked their bloodlust, successfully invaded and sent the ghoulish Pol Pot reeling into the elephant grass. Whereupon, we began to get the recent unemotional accounts of the uprooting and driving from their ancestral homes of new hundreds of thousands, many of them forced to sea in rickety boats without food or water.

Yes, we have these bare facts of this appalling situation. But what I can't figure out is how our learned pundits, who are supposed to fill us in on these things could have missed the main point. The holocaust in south-east Asia is but another tragic application of the patented process which the political mafia of international communism always have to use to nail down yet another unwilling chunk of humanity.

Six Million

This has been going on now for six decades. But our newsies, God bless 'em, still don't know any more about it than they do for the recipe of Coca-Cola. You can read all you can stomach about earlier Communist death extravaganzas in the works of Alexander Solzhenitsyn. Nicolai Tolstoy's recent *The Secret Betrayal* details the revolting collusion of Franklin D. Roosevelt, Anthony Eden and Ike Eisenhower with the Soviet secret police in murdering and enslaving most of the three million Russian exiles in Europe at the end of World War Two.

But what is making more and more people worried is the incredible selective indignation displayed by the mass-produced 'liberals' in our press and government. As the Red meatgrinder splatters on into the night, the news media and the Carter administration have kept up a banshee wail over . . . you guessed it: the 'six million' Zionists supposedly butchered forty years ago by Adolf Hitler. Even the new Pope got into the act, not with any condemnation of the Asian bloodbath, but with a visit to the sprucely-rebuilt horrorama at Auschwitz.

Is it possible that these people are really so gullible? Or is the bankster fix in, as always? I find it a matter of the gravest concern, although certainly not surprise, to read in an Associated Press dispatch of June 6th. that one of our biggest international banks made an eight million dollar loan to Red China, the real culprit behind Pol Pot's charnel house. The Chinese, in fact, have been running up a pile of high-interest I.O.U.'s in the West ever since Chase Manhattan's David Rockefeller opened the joint up with his secret visit of 1972.

But I digress. This was supposed to be a little squib on journalists. I suppose I can be forgiven, though, for an aside on the boys who pay these pipers, and all too obviously pick the tune.

Potemkin Village

I have worked among journalists, American variety for a good many years. On the individual basis, they aren't evil people, as many rightists seem to think, but suffer from a marshmallowy sensitivity to peer pressure, pseudo-liberal 'group-think' and the political notions of the man upstairs. Who probably has a friend at Chase Bank.

I never knew any of the super-stars in this second-oldest profession. Such types have been brazenly blind to Communist homicide ever since Lincoln Steffans, G. B. Shaw, Bertie Russell, and other mega-liberals used to come bowling into Joe Stalin's Potemkin Villages in a dizzy haze of ZIS limousines and Stolichnaya vodka. After glancing around and dancing around a bit with a few fairly clad 'peasants' from the Moscow Art Theatre, these luminaries piously trotted back home to pronounce N.K.V.D. Russia the best of all possible worlds.

Not one thing has changed today, except that now they have the latex fright-mask of Adolf Hitler to thrust before the world periodicaly as the villain

for all seasons. It's hard to forget Aldous Huxley's words in *The Devils of Loudon* 'Never before have so few been in position to make fools, maniacs or criminals of so many.' So serious has the situation become now that it has reached the point of being dangerous to humanity.

Jimmy Carter, chief joy-boy in David Rockefeller's Trilateral gang-bank, recently fired off a classic double. He called for the world's nations (meaning mainly us) to take in the Asian refugees. Not a word against the Marxist killers in the saddle there though. In the next breath, he demanded the now-deposed anti-communist Somoza government in Nicaragua should give up its struggle against

Cuban-directed, Panamanian-backed, Sandinista guerrillas, threatening U.S. military intervention to back this up. Needless to say, the Sandanista take-over means a guaranteed bloodbath down there. But how have our mind-moulders reacted? Why, how else but with tales of Sandanista heroism and Somoza sadism.

On second thoughts, it isn't just me that has a problem!

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Overheard at The Patriotic March



One Socialist Worker to another: "Ve don't vant any of these alien creeds in our country."

LIGHT AND BITTER

by JANUS

'Roots' Re-run

The Black African slave-trade, outlawed by all civilized nations long ago, has been revived - by that great ally of Black Africa, Fidel Castro! Mr. Clay Claiborne, national director of the Black Silent Majority Committee, has revealed that with Russian help, Castro has captured and brought back to Cuba more than 30,000 teenage Africans as slaves to replace the Cuban workers fighting in Africa. With the present allegedly frosty relations between the U.S. and Cuba, it would have been natural for the Carter Administration to make great capital of this. Yet not a word of condemnation has been uttered. The fact is that Castro has received help and protection from U.S. leaders throughout his twenty years' rule. Thus, Carter's silence on his venture into the slave trade is obvious and predictable.

Our Wonderful Welfare State

A Birmingham man with three homes and two jobs, who fiddled over £7,000 in social security with false names and invented children, has been jailed for three years at Wolverhampton Crown Court. Brempong Reginald Gyasi Kour, a Ghanaian, fiddled another £1,000 in rent and rate rebates from Birmingham City Council. Kour, of Millpool Gardens, Maypole, Birmingham, pleaded guilty to fifteen charges involving deception, accounts falsification and attempted fraud. He asked the court to consider a number of other offences - 205 of them! So now the British taxpayer keeps them in other accommodation instead of sending them where they would be more at home.

A Man to Watch

The leader of Turkey's third largest parliamentary party has blamed his country's political and economic troubles on "international Zionism". He has also called for the creation of a joint force, in which Turkish troops would participate, "for the liberation of Jerusalem". Mr. Necmettin Erbakan, who heads the pro-Islamic National Salvation Party, has made his comments during a nation-wide radio and television broadcast as part of the mid-term Turkish election campaign. Throughout the campaign, according to the *Jewish Chronicle*, Mr. Erbakan took what he called "the Zionist threat" as his main theme. He claimed that Zionists are "behind both capitalist and Communist forces throughout the world" and that Israel has expansionist plans going so far as to include parts of Turkey. Quick, Rosine! Send him a subscription form!

Gimme Dat Rhythm, Man!

The symphony orchestra in Atlanta Georgia has been instructed to add Negroes to its players or the city won't pay them for any more performances. It will be interesting, if not pleasurable, to hear how Beethoven fares on electric guitar, bongoes and harmonica!

Queer Taste

The Campaign for Homosexual Equality is taking Ealing Council to the Ombudsman (who, in this crazy, mixed-up world, is a woman!) for refusing to stock two homosexual magazines in the borough libraries. They say that the local authority is obliged to stock publications which cater for "special interests". When homosexuality was legalised, the perversion's sponsors assured us all that its practice would be carried on in private and not intrude into the lives of normal people. Far from this, it is now being flaunted daily, thus becoming a social menace. Has the Campaign for Homosexual Equality considered, for instance, the consequences of such magazines as it wishes to be available on library shelves getting into the hands of impressionable children? Or do some of their followers secretly have behind their demand this very intention? And which sexual perversion will be next to expect that its "special interest" should be subsidised by Ealing's overwhelmingly-normal rate-payers?

Yet Another Mugger

A 17-year-old mugger, who said it was "unfortunate" that his 75-year-old woman victim later died, has been sent to Borstal by an Old Bailey judge. Donovan Parkes, unemployed (of course), of Reighton Road, Hackney, pleaded guilty to the manslaughter of Mrs. Flora Kinzler, a widow, and robbing her of a shopping bag and handbag containing £2.21. Parkes, from a West Indian family, was arrested after a violent struggle, and at first lied that another man was responsible for what happened to "the old bag". Doubtless after his short stay in Borstal at taxpayers' expense, he will be back on the streets attacking defenceless old ladies. Our Saxon ancestors found a more effective type of deterrent for thieves. They chopped their heads off!

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The Evolutionists: High Priests of Unreason

by DEREK HOLLAND.

It is a truism to say that the infamous Big Lie technique, so ably articulated by Josef Goebbels but originated by the heirs presumptive of Khazaria, has almost attained perfection in this, the century ironically dubbed the 'Age of the Scientific Revolution'. Needless to say, verification of this truth may be discovered in the archives of History which hide the secret of such actualities as the Slump or the Myth of the Six Million. Into this world of Mephistopheles must be cast the carcass of orthodox evolution; product as it is of the same fanciful art of deceit which has for too long blurred the vision and instinct of Western Man. To challenge openly the supremacy of evolutionist theory is tantamount to being stigmatized a Flat-Earther. Yet this writer would deem it an honour to be enrolled in such a society, ennobled as it is with the likes of Lord Kelvin, Sir Ambrose Fleming, Professors Carrazini, Fleischmen, Vialleton, Barnes and a host of other eminent men of Science who have vehemently denounced this ridiculous theory based on an ancient Greek myth quoted by Plutarch in this *Symposiacs*.

However, if we analyse rationally and systematically both the infra- and super-structure of evolutionism, all we find behind the fortress of gusto and moral posturing is an edifice of *papier-mâché*, acting for all its worth as a scientific product of the Wizard of Oz. Empirically, the evidence for evolution may be placed in three categories — fossils, embryology and vestigial remnants — which this writer proposes to consider in turn.

Missing Links

The first of these categories is, perhaps, the most celebrated form of evidence and glories in the historic land-marks of Piltdown, Java, Peking and Nebraska Man. All these 'discoveries' have an interesting common denominator: each was in its turn heralded and lauded as the definitive proof of Man's ape ancestry — the elusive 'Missing Link' of our childhood — by many prominent personages of the scientific fraternity. Indeed, banner headlines proclaimed the Good News to the world at large: MATERIALISTIC CAUSALITY HAS TRIUMPHED! But where was this Praetorian Guard, supposedly dedicated to the maintenance of the principles of Truth and Integrity, when each 'Link' was shown to be totally fraudulent? The answer, for those who seek Truth, is to be found in the errata columns of obscure scientific journals.

G. K. Chesterton once remarked sardonically: "People talk of Pithecanthropus as of Pitt or Fox or Napoleon.. Popular histories publish portraits of him like the portraits of Charles I or George IV." Alas, Nebraska Man's remains were found not to be an illustrious ancestor of the great Bonaparte, but the tooth of an extinct form of pig!

Little need be written of embryology, since even in 1938 Professor de Beer, an ardent evolutionist, had been forced to declare of it that "little or no information may be gleaned here." This was hardly a surprising statement in view of the fact that Haeckel's absurd Law of Recapitulation, on which it was vitally dependent, had been shown to be the most deliberate and blatant forgery.

Vestigial evidence, which is perhaps best exemplified by the human appendix and which Darwin blandly asserted "bore the plain stamp of inutility", is sufficiently refuted by Dr. Le Gros Clark, who stated in 1934: "The significance of the vermiform appendix is still obscure, but in view of its rich blood supply, it is almost certainly correct to regard it as a specialized and *not* a degenerate organ." Thus, as Dewar points out, the number of "useless" organs is diminishing with the expansion of biological knowledge and it could be that those which remain, far from being atrophied rejectamenta, are but a measure of our ignorance.

Like Begets Like

However, when all is said and done, the evolution case may be reduced to one crucial point; it is one from which evolutionists shy away like bats from daylight. Professor J. B. S. Haldane, evolutionist and one-time Communist Party member, stated: "The barrier of inter-specific sterility is the most serious argument against Darwin's organic evolution." The good professor had to admit that there is no recorded example of one living thing evolving into another, different living thing (not merely a variety), which is itself capable of reproduction but is actually infertile with the parent stock. Evolutionists have to prove that like does *not* always beget like! In extenuation of this line of reasoning, there is Professor Fleming Jenkin's article in the *North British Review* in 1867. He noted that Darwin's idea that a species could be modified by a favourable variation occurring in an individual was as fallacious as arguing that the arrival of one ship-wrecked European sailor on an island of Negroes would result in the population gradually turning white in the course of a century or two. This is an argument that might be reflected upon by the respected author of the enigmatic remarks in a recent *Spearhead*

that Darwinian evolution is "probably the greatest blow ever struck against Marxism's materialist interpretation of the human condition"!

If we accept that a beneficial mutation must be, by definition, a random occurrence, it necessarily follows that for such a mutation to effect an influence on a particular species, it would have to be augmented to a critical reproductory mass factor. Since the genetic factor is a random variable, it becomes clear that the only other explanation open to us would be that an external stimulus promoted the crucial increase in numbers; that is, environmentalism determining heredity! Such a response is ridiculous. Perhaps Marx's offer to dedicate *Das Kapital* to Darwin was not an irony of History, as some have suggested, but the utmost logic!

What of the evolution hoax's relevance to present-day political-social realities?

Teilhard de Chardin, Jesuit and accomplished palaeontologist, is a man of whom few have heard, but who nonetheless achieved unparalleled notoriety in the spheres of anthropology and theology. He was a prime figure in the 'discoveries' of Piltown, Java and Peking Man. His theological excursions, based as they are entirely on theistic evolutionism, were condemned as heretical by the Roman Pontiff. Thus, this rather remarkable man not only devised and developed his theories, but also sought to provide physical phenomena in support of his 'truths'. There is more, for as well as being fêted by the world's media, he was financed in his expeditions about the globe to the tune of tens of thousands of pounds (and this is in the 1920s) by both the Rockefeller Foundation and the Carnegie Institute. No doubt the 'conspiratorial rationalists' would have us believe that this was merely another philanthropic venture embarked on by benevolent Jewish bankers! We should remember that the Christo-Marxist ecumenical syncretist movement, now approaching its zenith, is not a creation of the last decade or so, but is firmly rooted in Teilhardian theistic evolutionism.

Hoax's Contemporary Application

Sometimes, the argument is advanced that to dismiss the theory of evolution is to undermine the racist case. Professor Carleton S. Coon maintains in his *The Story of Man* that the Negro race is 200,000 years behind the White race on the "ladder of evolution". It is this writer's belief that the opposite is true, for on a purely simplistic level, the racist case rests not on the origin of the species, but on whether immutable racial and psychological differences are of such a magnitude as to make miscegenation a deleterious process. The necessity of separate development as a solution to a potential racial conflagration, viewed in the light of the Haitian and Brazilian experiences among others, is manifest to anyone possessed of common sense. It is noteworthy that evolutionism is compulsory dogma in all the educational establishments of Communist states, whilst genetics, founded on Mendel's laws, is officially proscribed as 'fascistic-capitalist propaganda' (the same may be said of the situation prevailing in the vast majority of English 'seats of learning' - Ed.) Bolsheviks may be nefarious and subversive, but stupid they are not; stupidity never conquered two-thirds of the world.

In concluding his exposition of the inherent fallacies of evolution, this writer would direct the reader's attention to a book which does not merely discredit evolutionism, but totally obliterates it. In A. N. Field's *The Evolution Hoax Exposed* (originally published in 1941 as *Why Colleges Breed Communists*) we find numerous curiosities: the effect of French revolutionary philosophy, the communisation of Western youth and a great deal besides. For the author reveals the origin of much of the spiritual and intellectual unrest of modern times lie in the propagation of evolutionism as a sacrosanct philosophy. Spengler did not hesitate in designating Darwinism and Marxism as being in substance akin. today Darwinism remains a toxin highly inimical to the cause of racial and national survival, being the warrior of another world view. Mr. Field's researches, however, expose evolution as the wholesale fraud that it is. After studying them, no number of programmes by David Attenborough will alter the view that evolution is a scientific dodo!

THE EVOLUTION HOAX EXPOSED

by A. N. FIELD.

In exposing the supposed evidence supporting the theory of evolution, the author gives extensive scientific proof that species reproduce themselves exactly for as long as we have evidence of their existence and proceeds to consider the errors and abuses to which evolutionism has led in the scientific, philosophical, theological and social spheres.

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BLURP WHORTLEBERRY . . .

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by MARCUS PRITCHARD.